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Jane Cary letters (6C1914)

Wellesley Student Correspondence

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1-11-1914

### Letter from Jane W. Cary, Wellesley, Massachusetts to Mrs. Wren B. Cary, Windsor, Connecticut, 1914 January 11

Jane W. Cary

Wellesley College Archives

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[1/11/14]

Sunday  
Afternoon.

My own morning. It almost  
seems natural to be here on  
Sunday and those three  
weeks of being there when  
I could see you every day  
and enjoy a little rest from  
the "academics" seem almost  
like a dream that has van-  
ished.

It was hard at first to  
get up early after being  
in the habit of sleeping  
until half past seven or  
eight. Something funny  
happened here. The first  
morning we were back.  
The girl who always rings

the rising bell overslept and  
no bell rang until I  
rang the regular first call  
to breakfast at seven.

Poor Peggy came down  
expecting Mrs. Eastman to  
give her an awful blow-  
ing up. Mrs Eastman was  
quite innocent of what had  
happened or rather what  
hadn't happened and  
unmarked. "You know, it  
is queer, but I must  
have overslept, this morn-  
ing. I didn't hear any  
bell until seven o'clock."  
We had an awful time keep-  
ing our faces straight.

My few minutes with you  
are up, so goodbye, my own  
dearest Mummy.  
Your little girl.